



*To my lovely friends and tutors at
Anglia Ruskin who were with me at
the beginning of this journey and to
my amazing team at Quarto who
brought my first book to life.
- M.M.*



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MARIAJO ILUSTRAJO

FLOODED



THE CITY WOKE UP, JUST AS
ON ANY OTHER SUMMER'S DAY.



ALTHOUGH SOMETHING
WAS DIFFERENT.

IT WASN'T A PROBLEM.



THE CITY WAS
JUST A BIT...



...WET!



NOBODY SEEMED TO MIND A LITTLE BIT
OF WATER. IT WAS A GREAT EXCUSE
TO WEAR WELLIES!



Excuse me...



Sir_?



Hello_?



Madam,
would you_?



THE CITY CARRIED ON
IN ITS USUAL RHYTHM.

GOING UP,
GOING DOWN.

AFTER ALL, IT WAS JUST
A BIT OF WATER.



IT WAS SOMETHING TO TALK ABOUT AT WORK.



I heard a hippo left the tap on.

Really?!
Nonsense.
I blame the politicians.

